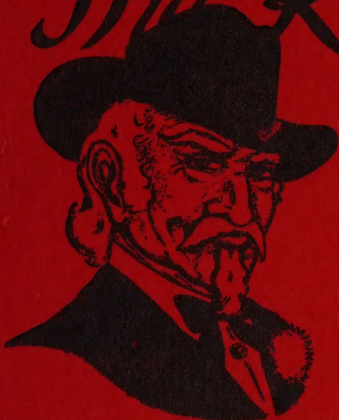


The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

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by the

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STUDENT EDITORS (Feature Articles)

Assembly Programs -- Glenda Glenn
Scout News -- George Stokes
 Carla Dotson

Sports -- Mac Carnes
Clubs -- Linda Lemaster

FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. L. P. Howser
Miss Lula May Wash

Mr. William F. Davis
Miss Martha C. Schneider

H O N O R R O L L

The honor roll consists of those students having an average of 88% or above. Students having grades lower than 80% in any subject were not considered for the honor roll. Students qualifying are:

12th Grade

Bud Dickerson
Glenda Glenn

10th Grade

Grace Carrington
Glennis Dickerson
Carole Rondi

9th Grade

Carla Dotson

8th Grade

Jo Ann Cox

11th Grade

Mac Carnes
Isaac Sizemore

7th Grade

Cathy Brothers
Barbara Heun

W E L C O M E T O O U R N E W S T A F F M E M B E R S

MR. WILLIAM F. DAVIS

Mr. Davis was born in Western Kentucky, and there received his education. He earned the B.S. and M.A. degrees at Murray State College. Graduate work was done at Peabody College in Nashville, Tennessee, with training in guidance and special education. He served in the Pacific theater during the second World War. He has served as principal in Missouri, and as superintendent in Illinois. Before coming here to be principal, he was audio-visual director and science instructor in the Murray Public Schools.

Since Mr. Davis comes from Western Kentucky, where there is more wild life, he enjoys hunting and fishing. Other kinds of sports please him, too. His hobbies are almost like the busman's holiday.

Mr. Davis has been happily married since 1946, and has a nine-year-old son, William Gerald. Mrs. Davis, Julia Frances, worked for the Telephone Company in Murray, and is continuing to work in the Louisville office.

Welcome to K.S.B., Mr. Davis. We are all glad you are here.

Loma Huddleston, 9th Grade

MRS. CAROLYN RICHARDSON

Mrs. Carolyn Richardson, our new kindergarten teacher, was born in Harlan, Kentucky, but while she was very young her family moved to Knoxville, Tennessee. She attended grade school and high school in Knoxville, and received her college training at the University of Tennessee. During college, in addition to clerking, she worked as a home-demonstration agent. She found this work quite interesting.

Soon after her graduation from college she married and moved to Louisville, where she taught for a year at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in the nursery and kindergarten.

Mrs. Richardson's special interests are sewing and music, when time permits.

I would like to say that you would know her just by her sweet southern accent.

Glenda Glenn, 12th Grade

MISS ELEANOR BARR

To me, the pleasantest duty I have is interviewing the new people who come to work with us. This time I shall introduce you to Miss Eleanor Barr, our information receptionist. Her office is where Miss Ries' office used to be, and she not only meets all callers, but she operates the new switchboard.

Miss Barr was born in St. Louis, Missouri, but I would consider her a native Kentuckian because she attended Benjamin Franklin grade school and Atherton High School. She took a business course at Ahrens Trade School. In school she enjoyed spelling, and her favorite subject was English. She came to us from the City Employment Agency.

She enjoys her work here because she likes people. Everyone who comes in will like her because she is so pleasant and happy.

Her hobbies are radio, driving her car, reading, cooking and sports.

Miss Barr explained her new switchboard to me. It has been in use by the Telephone Company for only about ten months. It is smaller in size than the old one, is simpler, and flashes a light as well as buzzes. It has four trunks, one of which is always free for important calls. Trunks go to Huntoon, Patton, and Merwin and Allen for night calls. Miss Barr receives all calls and then dials whichever of the nineteen extensions is wanted.

Wanda Coogle, 12th Grade

MR. ELDON C. JOHNSON

Mr. Eldon Curtis Johnson was born in North Platt, Nebraska. He was reared in Torrington, Wyoming. In 1942 he enlisted in the Navy and remained until 1946. He completed his secondary education after the war at Study

Center at the University of Omaha, and received his B.A. degree, majoring in sociology, at Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, Minnesota. While in school, he participated in football, basketball and track. It is reported that he was best at the discus throw and the shot-put.

After college, Mr. Johnson went back into military service -- this time, the Army, where he spent six years as chaplain's assistant.

Now Mr. Johnson is a student at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and lives with us at Huntoon House. In the afternoon he stays in the library for two periods giving out books.

He is married and has one daughter, but his family are at present in Illinois.

George Dickerson, 12th Grade

DR. EMERSON FOULKE

Another new staff member, Dr. Emerson Foulke, psychologist, was with K.S.B. during September and October only. He received an offer he could not refuse from the University of Louisville, where he was teaching on a part-time basis. By accepting this opportunity of full-time University work, he was forced to give up his relationships with K.S.B. and with the American Printing House for the Blind where he was also on a part-time schedule. We are sorry to lose Dr. Foulke, for a capable psychologist is surely an asset to the school. We wish him well in his new field.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM GUESTS

Our first assembly, Wednesday, September 13, was honored by the presence of Brother Don Stiffler, Pastor of Vernon Avenue Christian Church. We felt that we knew him already, because he was the speaker at our wrestlers' banquet last spring.

His subject, "The Sense of Value," was illustrated thus: First, the soldier is uplifted by thoughts of victory. He must be obedient and give concentrated service. Second, the athlete, upheld by visions of a laurel crown, must obey rules, give full time to his effort, and accept discipline and self-denial. Third, the farmer is upheld by thoughts of harvest. The farmer must labor, he cannot take short cuts, he must work at any time -- not just when the clock says it is eight in the morning.

We enjoyed this talk, because, I am sure, it brought our goals for the year into clearer focus. We all need a little push, and this was a golden spur to prick us into the right speed for the beginning of the school year.

A good student must do concentrated work, practice obedience and self-denial, give study the first demand on his time, and be loyal -- to his school and to himself.

- * -

The second visitor to a chapel program was a charming entertainer, introduced by Miss Lou. Mrs. Ann Akers, of St. Matthews, was Miss Lou's former speech teacher for six years. She not only teaches speech to pupils from five schools, but she gives programs and produces or acts in plays. Because she is such a busy lady and was acting as commentator at a style show on our regular chapel day, she was our guest on Friday, September 29.

Mrs. Akers began her program with a serious poem, but from there she went into a group of comical monologues. Her first piece was about a bride trying to please her new husband at breakfast, and then thirty years later that same wife finding fault with everything he did. The next scene was dad trying to help son with his homework. He gave up in disgust. Then mom tried to assist junior with his arithmetic. She couldn't do the problem, but she didn't give up; she telephoned her husband for the answer and then relayed it to junior in triumph. The last two monologues were as amusing as the first. They concerned a boy and his stray dog, and a country hick and his difficulties on a Pullman car.

We thank Mrs. Akers and hope she will come again. We like to have our sides sore from so much laughing!

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On Wednesday afternoon, November 1, we were honored to have Dr. Sawyer, pastor of the Beechwood Baptist Church, as our speaker in assembly. Mr. Howser introduced him since he was Mr. Howser's guest as well as his pastor. Dr. Sawyer began with a compliment for Mr. Howser, and an anecdote that made us laugh.

His subject was "If I Were Young Again." The points he made that I remember best are these: To make people treat you right, you must be interested in them. Be willing to give your co-operation. To be judged kindly, you must be kind in your judgments, and never misjudge. A good example was Will Rogers who said that he never met a man he didn't like. Examine yourself to find your faults and correct them before you are worthy to find faults in others.

Then he asked: "Do we show appreciation?" Think of all there is to be really appreciated. A pat on the back is better than a kick. It is the oil that keeps machinery working smoothly.

We all profited by Dr. Sawyer's talk. It has given us something to think about and a new goal for which to strive.

- * -

On November 8 we enjoyed a very real privilege -- we had as our guest speaker Congressman Frank Burke. He is a good friend of Mr. Haynes. He began with a comment about his and Mr. Haynes' working days together and then said he could give more information about Mr. Haynes if we needed it!

His subject was the Congress. His speech informed some and reminded others of the workings of the Congress and the important work that it does. He talked about its composition, its history and its duties. Although we have studied this, or shall do so before we leave school permanently, it was most inspirational to hear it from a real member of that body.

He told us of his four children who go to school one semester of the year in Washington and the other here in Louisville. His little boy thought that was good, because before his teacher could catch up with him he moved.

After the talk, Mr. Davis invited the parents present to speak to Congressman Burke, and then conducted him through our classes.

Glenda Glenn, 12th Grade

SCHOOL DIARY

September 22 -- The combo (Beatty Carver, Carla Dotson, Glennis Dickerson and George Stokes) was in demand tonight. We were hired to play for a party given by the Federation of the Blind, and we also had an engagement to play at the party the Hi-Fi Club had here.

As we entered the door at the Federation party, we received tickets among which was one that would win a prize. I was lucky -- I won the prize, a five-pound box of chocolates.

We joined the Hi-Fi party about nine-thirty. We had time to dance a little and drink about four Cokes before we played. There had been several acts before we arrived and there was one after our performance.

You probably remember that this Hi-Fi Club is sponsored by the Coca-Cola Company and is broadcast over WKLO. This is the second year we have participated. We enjoy everything about it.

After we left the air, Mr. Bryon held the drawings for prizes. Linda Lemaster won the Hi-Fi set, and Earl Hardin the radio. Linda Meadors and Carole Rondi each won a Coke cooler. Everyone at the party received a carton of king-size Cokes.

This is a night to remember. We thank the Coca-Cola Bottling Company and WKLO, and especially Mr. Allen Bryan for this most enjoyable evening.

George Stokes, 10th Grade

October 13 -- My, what fun we had tonight! It was the first class in our square and folk dance lessons. We were so eager we went to the gym at seven o'clock and played records and danced while we waited for our instructor.

Mrs. Shirley Durham arrived at seven-thirty and began by getting acquainted with us by asking our names. She prefers that we call her Shirley.

The first square dance we learned consisted of eight couples. It was very easy because we were grouped in two's. Next we learned to do a folk dance from the Far East which did not call for partners.

We hope to accomplish much in these lessons, because they will not only bring us pleasure now, but we can introduce them into other dances or parties.

Loma Huddleston, 9th Grade

October 28 -- Let me tell you about our Halloween party. At the gym we had to crawl through a door of cobwebs to the tune of weird music. Everybody paraded around the room to show off their costumes. We formed a circle on the floor to listen to the tale of a dreadful murder. The room was dark and the music was spooky, and we know the crime was dreadful because separate pieces of the victim were passed around -- his tongue, his eyes, his hand (cold, cold hand), his veins. As if that wasn't enough, his ghost passed through the circle rattling his bones. I wonder if the girls are still shrieking!

When the lights were on again, and we stopped shivering, a witch came and told our fortunes by looking at our palms. She said that I was a flirt. Now how did she know me that well just from examining my palm?

The relay race became rather confusing. A boy and a girl stood back to back with a balloon between their shoulders. They were supposed to move over and touch the next couple without losing the balloon. I still don't know who won that race.

MacArthur says that one game will remain in his memory for a long time. Everybody sat down in a double row, girls facing boys. The girls held a bowl of dry cereal and a spoon. At the word "go" they fed their gentlemen the cereal. MacArthur's words, "I think that perhaps in my haste I must have swallowed the spoon, too. I don't know who won. All I know is that I didn't. Besides, I was too choked to care."

Thank you, thank you, members of the P.T.A. The party was "super"; the refreshments were delicious. It was a wonderful evening.

Ann Scott, 9th Grade

October 30 -- The girls' chorus and four piano students had a pleasant experience this morning. We boarded the school bus to go to entertain the Highlands Mothers' Club at the Douglass Boulevard Christian Church. Miss Riesley and Mr. Knipp accompanied us. The program began with three songs sung by four of the younger girls. It also included two numbers by the chorus and four piano solos. Leslie Stephens, fourth grade; Bobby Lanz, seventh grade; Carla Dotson, ninth grade; and Dorothy Gaw, eleventh grade, were the soloists. We had fun driving both ways.

Dorothy Gaw, 11th Grade

PLAY DAY, 1961

THE TRIP TO MICHIGAN

Each year Play Day comes, and with it come new friends and different experiences. All the dreams and anticipations of what our stay would be like made the work of preparation all week pleasant.

Not long after we started, the pills we took to prevent car sickness made us sleepy. When we awoke, we were ready to eat the snacks that Miss Hartford, and our chaperones (Mrs. Norwood and Mrs. Evans) had prepared for us. After stuffing ourselves with rolls, potato chips, and brownies, it was hard to believe that we were still hungry, but when lunch time came we were all eager to stop. Because of the quick service, good food and pleasant atmosphere, lunch at the "Huddle" in Marion, Indiana, was memorable.

Shortly after we resumed our travels, it began to rain. We didn't mind, because we were talking about the wonderful time we had been dreaming about all week and which we were going to have. Wide awake as we were now, we began to sing; and once begun, it was hard to stop. Laughing, singing, talking, co-operating -- these are ingredients to a successful trip any time.

Wanda Coogle, 12th Grade

GETTING ACQUAINTED

Three girls came to meet us when we arrived in Lansing at five o'clock. After we deposited our luggage in our rooms, we were shown to the office for registration. Here we received a warm welcome and were given a grab bag. In it were a lovely model of an Oldsmobile, a stuffed doll with a cute saying written on it, a Michigan red apple, a sucker, a pencil, and a key chain.

Friday evening was spent in getting acquainted and in displaying our talents in a skit or song which we had composed ourselves. Iowa won a record for having the best composition. They presented a skit showing their school day and how boring it was to them.

After the performance we enjoyed refreshments of potato chips and Seven-Up. At eight-thirty we were introduced to the boys. We danced and talked with them about an hour.

In the sitting room again, we sang, accompanied by a piano and an accordion. Although we were supposed to go to bed at ten-thirty, we sat and talked until twelve. We re-lived the enjoyable evening we had had.

Grace Carrington, 10th Grade

SATURDAY UNTIL EVENING

Saturday breakfast at nine! How do you like that for a boarding school schedule? Following that delightful innovation, we toured the campus.

The health center was first -- hospital, medication room, basement play-room for the mentally retarded, and special-equipment room for those children who cannot use their hands well or not at all. In the school building we visited the empty classrooms, but the girls told us what was taught there and by whom.

After the tour we boarded the bus for a trip to the Leader Dog School. As we rode, we sang, did cheers, and chattered; it was fun. We were going to eat our lunch in the park, but it was too cold, so we ate it in the bus.

Although many former pupils of this school now own guide dogs, I knew nothing about the training of these dogs. I was fascinated with everything we saw and heard. I learned about all the characteristics a dog must have and about his training before he can become a Leader Dog. The part that amused me most was the tub in which the dogs are bathed with a shampoo that kills the fleas. The climax of the tour was a movie showing a girl and her dog at work.

Dorothy Gaw, 11th Grade

HOMEWARD BOUND

We had to forego that nine o'clock breakfast on Sunday morning in order to reach home by dark. Although we planned to eat on the road, we had plenty of doughnuts and cinnamon rolls to snack on in the car.

Our breakfast stop was at Win Schulers, in Marshall, Michigan. In the dining room was a large fireplace with a moose head hanging over the mantel. The whole environment made you think of an English or European restaurant. On the walls were pictures taken from books or famous writers with proverbs under each. I liked best, "A light heart lives long," because it implies a happy mood.

On we drove, and still we snacked almost as constantly as the wheels went round and round. About three o'clock we stopped again at a restaurant -- this time in Indiana -- where we ordered a regular teenager's meal: hamburgers, French fries, and cokes or milk shakes.

What a great weekend it was! What fun and what memories! We thank our gracious hostesses in Lansing, and our own Mr. Howser, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Norwood, and Miss Hartford.

Jo Ann Cox, 8th Grade

SCOUT NEWS

TROOP 10 GOES CAMPING

Troop 10 went to Camp Four Rivers the weekend of October 6. The camp is fifteen miles from Murray, Kentucky, and -- going and returning -- we traveled about five hundred miles. This was our first trip to that camp.

Troop 77 from Murray was on the reservation at the same time, so most of our activities were carried on with them.

Upon arrival, we set up camp, ate, and got acquainted with our fellow scouts before taps sounded at ten-thirty.

Saturday morning we rose at six-thirty, and after breakfast and chores were done, we were ready for the day. We walked down to the boat landing and waited and waited until the boats were brought down on a truck. Secure in our life jackets, we boated until lunch. A few of us fished, but the water was too rough -- which is the reason we caught nothing! In the afternoon we listened to the Yankees whip the Reds, and then went to Murray and swam in the college pool.

That night Troop 77 brought four chocolate cakes, fudge, and cup cakes to our campfire, and both troops had a treat. Thanks, boys!

Sunday morning we cleaned camp, had church services, and started our long trip home. It was wonderful.

George Stokes, 10th Grade

* * *

TROOP 252

Due to the absence of leaders -- a problem which plagues many troops throughout this area -- Girl Scout Troop 252 was inactive last year. On October 9 it was officially reorganized and held its first meeting. Mrs. Willis, after receiving instructions during the summer in the field of scouting, has become our leader. She is assisted by Mrs. Bidwell.

The twenty-four girls of the troop, ranging in age from ten to eighteen, will adopt the patrol system, allowing six to each patrol. We plan to hold some of our meetings in the new S. J. Richie Memorial Lodge, which is being erected on the campus and is now almost ready for use.

The plans for this year call for both work and fun. We are privileged and proud to have fine leaders who are willing to contribute their time and effort to our troop.

Carla Dotson, 9th Grade

FIFTH GRADE NEWS

This year, as every year, the fifth grade has a club. We hold our meetings on each Thursday afternoon from one-twenty to one-fifty. The officers are Danny Dickerson, president; Denise Holland, secretary; and Janie Porter, treasurer. The name of our club is Friendly Fifth.

Our club song was composed by Janie Porter and me. Here are the words:

We are the Friendly Fifth.
We laugh and work and play.
We'll take up dues,
And read some, too,
And have a sale some day.

We are the Friendly Fifth.
We love to sing a song.
We'll work real hard,
And listen, too,
And help the whole day through.

We had as our first speaker our new principal, Mr. Davis. He talked about the sun and what it does for us.

Would anyone like to come and visit our club? We would like to have you. Earl Moore is the chairman of our program committee.

Deanna Yaeger, 5th Grade

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OUR TRIP TO THE AIRPORT

Monday, October 30, the fifth grade took a trip to the airport on our school bus. Mr. John Dudgeon, of the airport, met us and was our guide. He first took us to the ticket counter where a man gave us an explanation of what people did before getting on a plane. Then we went to the weather bureau, and Mr. Doyle Cook talked to us about the weather and radar. Next we went to the Dobbs House Hawaiian Room and had some ice cream, fortune cookies and Coca-Cola. From there we got on an Eastern Super G-68 passenger plane, fastened the seat belts, and listened to the stewardess give out information just like we were going to take a trip.

On the way back we stopped at the White Castle and had hamburgers and Cokes with some other snacks. It was fun!

Janie Porter, 5th Grade

FROM THE UNGRADED CLASS

I looked out the window one morning. I saw it raining. Daddy said, "Come, I shall drive you to school."

We did not play outside. After school Daddy came. It was still raining. We drove home in the rain. Mother said, "This is a flash flood."

Baby sister has a favorite toy. It is a duck. She liked the rain. She said, "Now my duck can swim."

Marie Clemons

- * -

I went to a candy sale Monday afternoon. It was held by the fifth grade in their room. I bought my candy from Bruce Newman. He used to be in my class. The candy was in a sack. I paid a nickel for three pieces. I enjoyed it. It was good. I wish I had some more.

Jerry Davis

S P O R T S

Our sports program started this year with bowling. We are members of the Cosmopolitan League. This is a league of schools for the blind who have a rather large enrollment. Here is our bowling schedule:

October	29	-- Ohio
November	5	-- North Carolina
	12	-- Missouri
	27	through December -- Holiday Tournaments
January	7	-- Exhibition with Oklahoma (of another league)
	14	-- Overbrook
	22	-- Florida
	28	-- California
February	4	-- Tennessee
	11	-- Iowa
	18	-- Season Tournament

- * -

We began to condition for wrestling team at about the same time that bowling started. Our wrestling schedule is still incomplete, but here is a list of the matches that are definite:

- November 18 -- Triangular Meet (Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois),
at Jacksonville, Illinois
- December 2 -- Triangular Meet (Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee),
at Louisville, Kentucky
- 8 -- M.M.I., at Louisville, Kentucky
- 13 -- Missouri, at St. Louis, Missouri
- 20 -- Ohio, at Louisville, Kentucky
- 27 -- Tennessee, at Donelson, Tennessee
- February 2 -- NCASB Tournament, at Kansas School for the Blind,
Kansas City

We started minus two boys from last year's team, but it seems we still have what it takes to make a successful team. The boys are co-operating well, and they have the spirit and the determination that always makes a winning team. So we are off for victory this year.

Mac Carnes, 11th Grade

PEP CLUB

On November 6 the Pep Club held its first, and very important, meeting of the 1961-'62 school year. We had a large attendance.

The first order of business was the election of officers. Several nominations were made for each office. The final tabulation selected the following officers: Carla Dotson, president; Mac Campbell, vice-president; Jack Gearheard, secretary; Grace Carrington, treasurer.

Our Pep Club meetings will be held each Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. Our activities for the immediate future will be the selection of cheer-leaders, November 25, and the promotion of our annual candy sale.

Each member is expected to give full support to the Pep Club.

Carla Dotson, 9th Grade

Y-TEEN CLUB

In October we began our Y-Teen Club again. Miss Glenda Moon, one of the leaders from the Y.W., came to help us get started.

The officers elected are Dorothy Gaw, president; Linda Crase, vice-president; Jo Ann Cox, secretary; Linda Meadors, treasurer. Then we decided to think about the project to work on for the next meeting.

Y-T-E-N-C-P-J-B

On November 9, we were officially named as Y-Teens at a meeting at the Y.W.C.A. and received our membership cards. We were served cookies and punch before we came home.

For our projects we decided to send a friendship letter to Germany who also has Y-Teen Clubs. For our Christmas project we shall visit Kosair Hospital for Crippled Children, take the small ones a treat, and present a little program.

In the future we hope to do many more things that will be helpful to others and interesting to us.

Linda Lemaster, 10th Grade

MODEL UNITED NATIONS

On November 10, Carla Dotson, Adam Ruschival, Isaac Sizemore, and I, accompanied by Mr. Haynes and Mrs. Norwood, drove to Lexington to participate in the annual meeting of the Model United Nations at Transylvania College. Our subjects for debate were "The Expulsion of Cuba from the United Nations," "The Selection of a Secretary General," "The Seating of Red China," and "The Berlin Crisis."

A very distressing thing happened at the very first session -- Red China was accepted as a member of the United Nations. Many spoke against it, including Isaac from our group, but we lost. One factor in favor of the Communists was that one delegate spoke fluent Russian.

Our group represented Spain, and that afternoon we were put on a committee dealing with the matter of atom-bomb testing. We argued with Poland, trying to find the reason why Russia would not stop her tests. The only solution we reached was to propose another moratorium.

The last thing before supper was a meeting of the committees. From my point of view, nothing was accomplished in our meeting.

At the evening meeting we heard a speech by J. Carlos McCormack dealing with the executive power of the United Nations. After his speech he answered questions on world affairs.

At the Saturday morning meeting resolutions concerning the secretary general and Berlin were tabled. It was voted that Cuba will be condemned before the world instead of being expelled from the United Nations. Our delegation offered the last resolution before adjournment. We voted to thank Transylvania College and all those who assisted us for this valuable opportunity. For the first time, we got unanimity.

Virginia Stokes, 11th Grade

JUST A LITTLE SACRIFICE

When she returned from a P.T.A. meeting one Monday night, Mother told me that that organization had given twenty-five dollars to the Samuel J. Richie Memorial Fund. This brought back many fond memories of my wonderful association in class and as a scout, but most of all as a treasured friend. There was something about him that always made me try to do my best whether I was using a tuning hammer or trying to guess who would win the World Series, and in how many games.

I wish that every student would give one week's allowance to the Samuel J. Richie Fund. There never was a sacrifice too great for him to make when it came to our school. No one ever saw Mr. Richie turn down an appeal from anyone for anything. I remember how many cookies he bought from the girl scouts when they had their cooky sales, although he was diabetic and never ate one of them. We, the boy scouts, ate most of them.

The fund is being used to erect a log cabin here on the campus mostly for the benefit of the boy scouts. What would please Mr. Richie more than all of us remembering him in this way?

Bob Rubin, 11th Grade

VACATIONS

PROFITABLE PLEASURE

This summer I learned that being busy can be a vacation from vacation itself, especially when pleasure is accompanied by a pay-check. I joined many other girls in working on a contract obtained by the Kentucky Industries for the Blind which was to fluff ribbon bows which will be used in tying pretty packages. It took swift fingers and attentive thinking to make each bow attractive. The congenial conversation made each hour seem less than sixty minutes.

My few working weeks were quite an experience in both responsibility and accomplishment. We were paid on a piecework basis, so I learned that time couldn't be wasted, and each bow had to be perfect to be accepted by the supervisor.

After making many thousand Christmas bows, I am quite sure my Christmas gift wrapping this year will be the thriftiest ever -- I shall use Scotch tape.

Carole Rondi, 10th Grade

- * -

MY TRIP TO CAMP KYSOC

At ten o'clock, July 16, I arrived at Camp Kysoc. It is a new camp in Butler Park near Carrollton, Kentucky, for handicapped children, sponsored by the Crusade for Children on WHAS. After finding a bed and putting my gear on it, a counselor and I walked around the camp to look at the buildings. Next, we went down to the lake to see if we could catch two ducks a boy had brought the week before.

When lunch was finished, our group hunted for a camp site. We finally decided to camp beside the lake, and began to build a fireplace and gather wood. It took us all afternoon to do this.

All of our meals were cooked indoors except breakfast and lunch the next day after we arrived. That day, after cleaning our camp site, we went out on the lake in two rowboats from Butler State Park. I helped row the boat, and two boys fished. One boy caught two fish and the other three.

I came home July 18. I was tired, but I am glad that I went.

Adam Ruschival, 9th Grade

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving is one of God's days. It is a day on which we all make stronger efforts to thank Him for our blessings. I like Thanksgiving Day for this very reason. I love my God and I like to let Him know it with a little extra fervor. The 100th Psalm tells more about thanksgiving than I can, and it expresses my feelings exactly:

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

"Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

"For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations."

Ann Scott, 9th Grade

* * *

THANKSGIVING

I'm thankful for the nighttime
When I can rest and sleep.
I'm thankful for the daytime
When I can tasks complete.

I'm thankful for the rainbow
With many colors clad;
I'm thankful for the sun's glow
That makes me warm and glad.

I'm thankful for the sky above,
And Thou Who made it so;
I'm thankful for the joy of love,
And the strength to grow.

I'm thankful for the mountains high,
And people blithe and strong;
I'm thankful for Thy love on high
That lasts through right or wrong.

I'm thankful for these many things
Throughout life's varied way;
But most of all my heart proclaims
Its thanks Thanksgiving Day.

Virginia Stokes, 11th Grade

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ONE SPECIAL TREE

Dear Daisy,

My excuse for not writing to you sooner is that I have so much work to do, especially in English.

Let me tell you about just one course -- English. We not only have to study more and more grammar, but we must learn twenty-five new words a week together with their definitions, read a book and write a report on it each marking period, and on top of all that we have to present a theme each Friday. Behind her back, I call the teacher the "Why Lady." She asks "why" after almost every statement I make.

But it's theme business that's getting me down, so let's return to it. This week the subject was "A Tree." Not just "Trees," but one special tree. Now I ask you, how can you find one special tree among all the trees everywhere?

I worried about that silly subject all day. Great groves of trees got between me and every lesson all during study hour. When I went to sleep I was still thinking about it. Then I dreamed my theme.

I dreamed that when I returned to school, in the place of the flag pole in front of the main building grew a strange tree. It was beautiful and large, and was covered with an abundance of leaves, each one of which was a hundred-dollar bill. They told me it was a money tree. The news of it had spread around the world. All the people who had always been told that money does not grow on trees came to see it and to pick its leaves.

There was another special thing about this one special tree -- it produced but one seed. A great argument arose as to who would get the seed. Finally Mr. Howser stepped forward and said he would have the seed. Then the English teacher inquired firmly: "Why?"

Your friend,
Linda

Linda Lemaster, 10th Grade

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IT'S HARD TO WRITE A THEME

It really shouldn't be hard to think of a subject on which to write on theme day since there always seems to be so much to talk about. When I get ready to put this "much to talk about" on paper, however, all my thoughts leave me.

First, my teacher says, I must select a subject, then decide what I know about the subject. It must be neat in appearance; it must have correct grammar, correct spelling, and correct punctuation. The theme must be so interesting that those who read it will not fall asleep.

When I started thinking about my difficulties in theme writing, I was sure I could write a book on the subject. I have been sitting here twenty minutes trying to think of a way to make this subject interesting. You see it is impossible -- I have fallen asleep.

Terry Edwards, 12th Grade

